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GET THAT LIEUTENANT'S NAME! I'LL HAVE HIM SHOT FOR COWARDICE!
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COLONEL CALDER WAS ON TARAWA WHEN IT HAPPENED...HE SAW IT. WEST THROW AWAY HIS THOMPSON SUB-MACHINE GUN AND RUN FOR HIS LIFE!
BLAM
GET THAT LIEUTENANT'S NAME! I'LL HAVE HIM SHOT FOR COWARDICE!
PING
CHICKEN
EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT: JOE GILL
ART: WILLIAM MOLNO
TWANNG
PING
TAKE IT EASY, LIEUTENANT!
YOU'RE PLATOON LEADER, LT. GABRIEL WEST, SIR?
TAKE OFF, TOP JOE....THIS GUY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HIS OWN NAME RIGHT NOW.
DON'T GET SNOTTY, DOC. I GOT THE STRIPES AND I'LL PUT YOU ON THE BOOK TOO SOON AS NOT!

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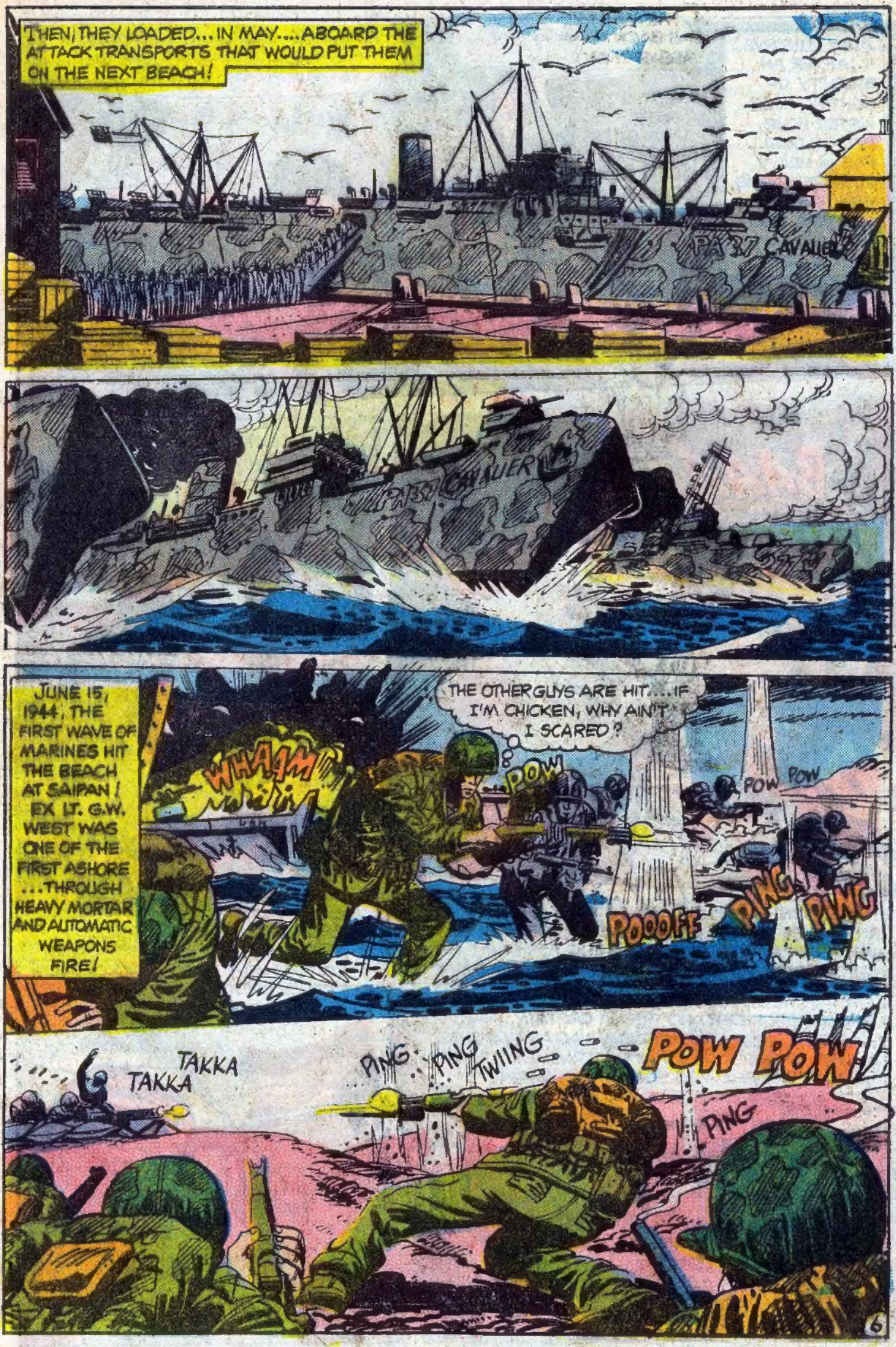
TARAWA WASN'T THE BIGGEST BATTLE OF THE WAR...BUT CASUALTIES WERE HEAVY! LT. G.W. WEST WAS SITTING, STILL DAZED, TICKETED FOR EVACUATION TO A HOSPITAL SHIP, WHEN COL. CALDER FOUND HIM HOURS LATER.
THIS MAN ISN'T WOUNDED! SERGEANT, PUT HIM UNDER ARREST AND SEND HIM BACK TO THE TRANSPORTS!
WHAT? HE'S IN SHOCK, HE....
CAPTAIN, A HELLUVA LOT OF FINE MEN WERE KILLED AND MORE ARE GOING TO DIE! I'M NOT GOING TO LET A CHICKEN-LIVERED CREEP BUG OUT AND GET AWAY WITH IT! HE'S UNDER ARREST!
FOR DAYS, LT. WEST SEEMED UNAWARE OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED..THEN, A DAY AFTER THE TRANSPORT HAD TURNED AND WAS STEAMING TOWARD HONOLULU, HE LEARNED THE TROUBLE HE WAS IN.
HIYA, SMITTY. WOW...WHAT A HEAD-ACHE! HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?
BURNED IT ON A JAP SMOKE GRENADE. HOW DO YOU FEEL?
SORT OF STIFF...I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING AFTER WE WADED FROM THE BARGES TO THE BEACH. WE TOOK TARAWA, RIGHT?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST...CHARGED WITH COWARDICE IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY!
2

IN PEARL HARBOR, LT. G.W. WEST WAS SUMMONED TO APPEAR BEFORE A PANEL OF OFFICERS..
....AND I PERSONALLY OBSERVED LT. G.W. WEST THROW AWAY HIS AUTOMATIC WEAPON AND RUN WHEN THE JAPANESE ATTACKED. AS A RESULT, HIS PLATOON SUFFERED 47% CASUALTIES!
...AND SINCE YOUR COMMISSION IS NOT PERMANENT, IT IS REVOKED. YOU ARE REDUCED TO THE RANK OF PRIVATE IN THE US MARINE CORPS. YOU WILL BE RETURNED TO YOUR COMPANY.
SO, PVT. G.W. WEST WAS REASSIGNED TO THE 2ND PLATOON BUT NOT AS PLATOON LEADER....
YA CHEWED ME OUT PLENTY, CHICKEN! NOW I'M GONNA LEAN ON YOU.
WHAT FOR?
I DON'T NEED A REASON.
THUD!
I GOT THE WORD...YOU'LL GET WRUNG OUT...AN' NOBODY'S GONNA HELP YOU!

OTHER MARINES HAD SEEN WEST BUG OUT WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THEIR PLATOON LEADER! THEY HAD NO USE FOR HIM EITHER....
LAY OFF, GUYS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AT TARAWA...
I KNOW! SCHWARTZ GOT KILLED THAT DAY YA CHICKENED OUT. HE WAS TRYIN' TO STOP YA WHEN A JAP PUT A BULLET IN HIS BACK!
ZAWITSKY LOST A LEG WHEN A LAND MINE WENT OFF! YOU REMEMBER, ALL RIGHT!
KLUNK
THUD
A MONTH PASSED. THE OTHER MARINES WERE LETTING HIM ALONE, THEN. COL. CALDER HELD AN INSPECTION! HE RE-OPENED OLD SORES..
WEST? I THOUGHT YOU'D BE A.W.O.L. BY NOW! WHY DON'T YOU DESERT? THEN WE COULD REALLY THROW THE BOOK AT YOU!
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT... I'M NO USE TO THE CORPS OR YOU GUYS IN A PLATOON LIKE THIS!
YOU TRYIN' TO GET OUT OF HITTIN' THE NEXT ISLAND, WEST?
NOBODY BELIEVES ME. I WISH I KNEW WHAT HAPPENED ON TARAWA THAT DAY.
4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

IN JANUARY 1944, THE MARINES ATTACKED KWAJALEIN...BUT WEST'S OUTFIT WAS BACK IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS TRAINING FOR THEIR NEXT ASSIGNMENT.
DON'T GET UP, WEST. THIS IS UNOFFICIAL. IN OUR NEXT OPERATION, I HOPE YOU GET IT GOOD, UNDERSTAND? I WANT YOU DEAD!
HE'S NUTS! HE SHOULDN'T COMMAND TROOPS...HE COULD GET A LOT OF GUYS KILLED!
LATER THAT NIGHT...
WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY? THERE WAS A JAP MORTAR BARRAGE....
I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN WOUNDED...THE MEDICS WOULD'VE SEEN IT.
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, EX LT. WEST REMEMBERED THE BLINDING AGONY...
BAAROOMMMM
USMC
THEN THEY GOT THE WORD...ANOTHER AMPHIBIOUS LANDING....THIS ONE WOULD BE TOUGH! THEY TRAINED....
USN
5


THEN, THEY LOADED... IN MAY.... ABOARD THE ATTACK TRANSPORTS THAT WOULD PUT THEM ON THE NEXT BEACH!
PA 37 CAVALIER
JUNE 15, 1944, THE FIRST WAVE OF MARINES HIT THE BEACH AT SAIPAN! EX LT. G.W. WEST WAS ONE OF THE FIRST ASHORE ...THROUGH HEAVY MORTAR AND AUTOMATIC WEAPONS FIRE!
WHAM
THE OTHER GUYS ARE HIT.... IF I'M CHICKEN, WHY AIN'T I SCARED?
POW
POW POW
POOOFF
PING
PING
TAKKA TAKKA
PING PING TWING
POW POW
PING
6

D-DAY PLUS FIVE.. ...AFTER AN ETERNITY OF FIGHTING HOUR AFTER HOUR, PVT. CALDWELL WAS IN HEAVY BRUSH, RELOADING, WHEN HE HEARD FOOTSTEPS BEHIND HIM...AND SAW... COL. CALDER!
THAT'S IT, MARINE, KEEP.... IT'S YOU!
BETTER GET YOUR BUTT BACK WHERE IT'S SAFE, COLONEL! YOU AND THAT PET DUMMY OF YOURS!
TAKKA TAKKA
PING
PING
BAAAARROOMM
USMC
MEDIC...THE COLONEL IS SUFFERING FROM SHOCK! THIS SERGEANT ALMOST FAINTED WITH FEAR, I THINK!
THREE DAYS LATER, PVT. WEST FINALLY CAUGHT A SLUG IN THE SHOULDER AND WAS SENT BACK TO A HOSPITAL SHIP. AN X-RAY TECHNICIAN, LOOKING FOR SHELL FRAGMENTS, MADE THE DISCOVERY AND INFORMED HIS SUPERIOR.
...CAPTAIN WEST, YOU'VE GOT A BROKEN SHOULDER AND THE OLD SHELL FRAGMENT HAS BEEN REMOVED FROM YOUR BRAIN. SUBDURAL DAMAGE WAS SLIGHT YOU'LL RECOVER
HOLD IT! YOU CALLED ME CAPTAIN...AND SAY, I HAD AN OLD SHELL FRAGMENT. FROM WHEN?
YOU PROBABLY WERE WOUNDED AT TARAWA. THE CHARGES AGAINST YOU THEN HAVE BEEN STRICKEN FROM YOUR RECORD...YOUR COMMISSION HAS BEEN RESTORED AND YOU GET THE PROMOTION YOU WOULD'VE GOTTEN DURING THAT TIME!
THE END.

A SMALL, SMALL WAR
THE TWELVE MAN MARINE DETACHMENT WERE IN A LARGE RUBBER RAFT NEAR GUADALCANAL IN SEPTEMBER, 1942...THEIR MISSION, SURPRISE AND DESTROY A JAPANESE GARRISON ON A REMOTE ISLAND IN THE SLOT! CPL. LEO BAKER WAS PADDLING WITH THE OTHERS WHEN SUDDENLY THEY HEARD THE RUSHING SOUND OF A SHIP.... TRAVELING AT VERY HIGH SPEED! THE JAPANESE DESTROYER HURTLED OUT OF THE NIGHT BEFORE THEY COULD GET OUT OF THE WAY!
下ヒ休ヒ水
STAY WITH THE RAFT!
THUMP
I HEARD A JAP LOOK-OUT YELL. WILL THEY COME BACK AND MACHINE GUN US, SIR?
IF THEY TRY IT, ONE OF OUR P.T BOATS WILL SINK THEM! GET THE MEN BACK IN THE RAFT... WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!
USN
D-7049

WE'VE GOT ELEVEN MEN, CHAPMAN! WHO'S MISSING?
CPL. BAKER, LIEUTENANT. WE LOOKED.. HE MIGHT'VE BEEN SUCKED INTO THE JAP SCREWS.
WE'LL TAKE ONE MORE LOOK AROUND.
WE CAN'T JEOPARDIZE THE GROUP FOR ONE MAN! PADDLE!
NO!...DON'T LEAVE... I'M OVER HERE!
COME BACK!! I'M HERE... I'M STILL ALIVE!
THE ODDS AGAINST CPL. LEO BAKER'S SURVIVAL IN THOSE WATERS WERE GREAT! GIANT SHARKS SWAM SLOWLY... THEY ATE WELL IN THE WATERS OFF GUADALCANAL IN 1942.
THE CURRENT IS CARRYING ME FARTHER FROM SHORE...
2

TOWARD DAWN, AN AMERICAN PT BOAT ROARED PAST...LESS THAN FIFTY FEET AWAY BUT THEY DIDN'T HEAR HIS SHOUTS!
GET US TO BASE FAST, SMITTY! TWO OF OUR WOUNDED WILL DIE IF A DOCTOR DOESN'T DO SOMETHING IN A HURRY!
PT22
THEY COULDN'T HEAR ME!
THE SUN ROSE...HE FLOATED IN A WINDLESS SEA.. BEATING MERCILESSLY DOWN ON HIS UNCOVERED HEAD. HE USED A WET CLOTH TO COVER HIMSELF...AND FLOATED, HALF MAD!
THE CURRENT IS CARRYING ME TOWARD THAT ISLAND!
I CAN EITHER LET MYSELF *DIE*... OR SWIM TO IT!
GOT TO GET RID OF THE SHOES FIRST!
HE GOT THE SHOES OFF, SHED HIS AMMO BELT! HE KEPT THE 45. AUTOMATIC THINKING IT MIGHT WORK IF A SHARK ATTACKED!
I'VE GOT A CHANCE...
3

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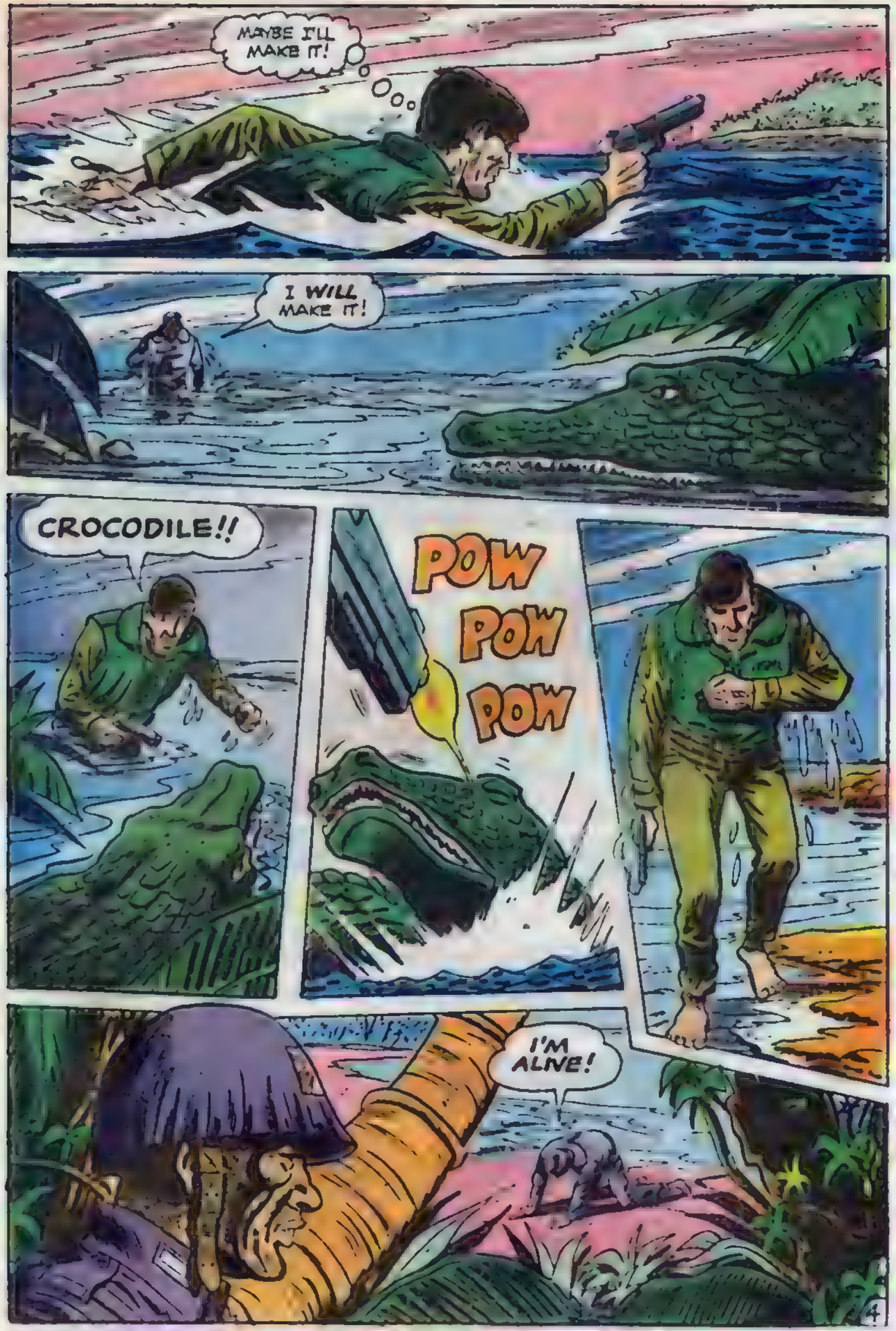
MAYBE I'LL MAKE IT!
I WILL MAKE IT!
CROCODILE!!
POW
POW
POW
I'M ALIVE!
4

THERE MAY BE OTHER CROCODILES...OR EVEN JAPS!
BAKER NEEDED FOOD AND WATER. HE ATE SOME EMERGENCY RATIONS, THEN WENT LOOKING FOR WATER.
GOOD, CLEAR WATER!
WHAT WAS THAT?
I'M JITTERY I GUESS.
HE FOUND A CRUDE SHELTER ON A KNOLL ABOVE THE SEA. BUILT BY MICRONESIANS WHO ROAMED FROM ISLAND TO ISLAND, HE HAD BEEN TOLD! IT WAS A GOOD PLACE, SHELTERED FROM SUN AND RAIN—WITH FRESH WATER NEAR.
I'M SAFE HERE.

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WHY DIDN'T THE JAPANESE MARINE KILL HIS AMERICAN ENEMY? HE KNEW THE DAY MIGHT COME WHEN THE AMERICAN WOULD KILL HIM BUT FOR NOW...
WHEN MY SHIP WAS SUNK, FATE CARRIED ME HERE TO THIS TINY ISLAND. I HAVE BEEN ALONE... I HAVE ALMOST GONE INSANE!
BETTER TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF AN ENEMY THAN TO DIE A BABBLING MADMAN!
IN THE MORNING, CPL. BAKER WAS HUNGRY. HE REMEMBERS SURVIVAL TRAINING AND FOUND COCONUTS... WILD YAMS...
I SAW MOVEMENT FROM THE CORNER OF MY EYE.....
USMC
JAP!!
POW
POW
POW
HE TRICKED ME!
USMC
THUMP
6

THE JAPANESE WAS WIRY AND STRONG BUT SMALLER THAN BAKER! BAKER LOST THE AX IN THE SAND BUT HE SMASHED HIS ENEMY IN THE BODY WITH HIS KNEE, THEN USED HIS ELBOW ON THE JAP....
SOCK
NOW!!
YOU KILL!
I....I CAN'T!
I NOT SAY YOU HERE.
WE'LL HELP EACH OTHER. IF AMERICANS COME, I WON'T TELL ABOUT YOU. IF JAPS COME...?
THEY EXCHANGED STORIES. ITSU YOMURA, THE JAPANESE MARINE, TOLD HIS STORY. THEN, THEY MADE THEIR OWN PACT.
I SPEAK LITTLE ENGLISH. WORK IN NEW GUINEA WITH AUSTRALIANS.
YEAH! I'M GLAD OF THAT. YOU ALONE HERE?
THE DAYS BECAME MONTHS, THE MONTHS YEARS. EACH MAN TAUGHT THE OTHER HIS LANGUAGE. THEN, ONE DAY....
YOU CHAPS ARE HERE! NATIVE FISHERMEN HAVE SEEN YOU FROM TIME TO TIME. GET IN THE CANOE.
MY FRIEND WILL STAY. HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE A PRISONER!
WE MADE IT, ITSU! THANK GOD!
THERE'LL BE NO PRISONERS, YANK. THE WAR HAS BEEN OVER FOR MONTHS! EACH OF YOU WILL BE RETURNED TO YOUR HOME!
THE END.

THE RETREAD

In 1941, American men swarmed to the enlistment offices of the U.S. Marines, Army, Navy, and Coast Guard. They volunteered, men from seventeen to forty, and some were younger and many were older, lying about their ages in order to fight for their country.

John Kordick was lucky. He was nineteen in 1941, tall, strong, and smart. The Marine Corps accepted his application and he was sent to Boot Camp and he learned that becoming a U.S. Marine isn't as easy as he thought.

A few months later, PFC Kordick was a Marine. He'd been trained to hit what he aimed his rifle at, throw a grenade, march long miles with a field pack, and the other skills a combat Marine needed to know.

In August, 1942, twenty-year old PFC Kordick hit the beach at Guadalcanal. He fought the Japanese and he learned respect for a tough, courageous enemy. Every battle was fought to the death. Kordick got his first Purple Heart at Guadalcanal, a bullet hole in his thigh. He was back in action, limping some, by October. And he saw it through until all the Marines on Guadalcanal were relieved by U.S. Army personnel.

Then, came Tarawa, a worthless little island in the Gilbert Island group. Once more, the Japanese fought fanatically to the death. Once again, the U.S. Marines took their objective at a fearful price. By the end of that battle, 21 year-old Kordick was a sergeant, a squad leader.

Marines died at Saipan. More Marines died a few weeks later when they invaded Tinian. By the time

Kordick's outfit hit the beach at Iwo Jima in February, 1945, Lt. John Kordick was a battle-hardened platoon leader. And he was a 1st lieutenant when he was mustered out after the war was over in November, 1945.

The Marine here returned to Gary, Indiana, and went to college, majoring in metallurgy. He courted a girl, married her, and by the time he was twenty-nine, he had a wife, two young sons, and a good job as an engineer with a steel company.

Then, it was 1950. North Korea invaded South Korea. The United States had dismantled the massive

military machine, the most powerful in the world in 1945. America wasn't ready for war but this war, or 'police action', was thrust upon us.

Like other American veterans, Kordick now a captain, was a member of the inactive Marine Reserve. He was ordered to active duty and he went to camp and he was re-trained. He was soft but he hardened up quickly and he was appointed a company commander, shipped to a Port of Embarkation, and departed for Korea in August, 1950.

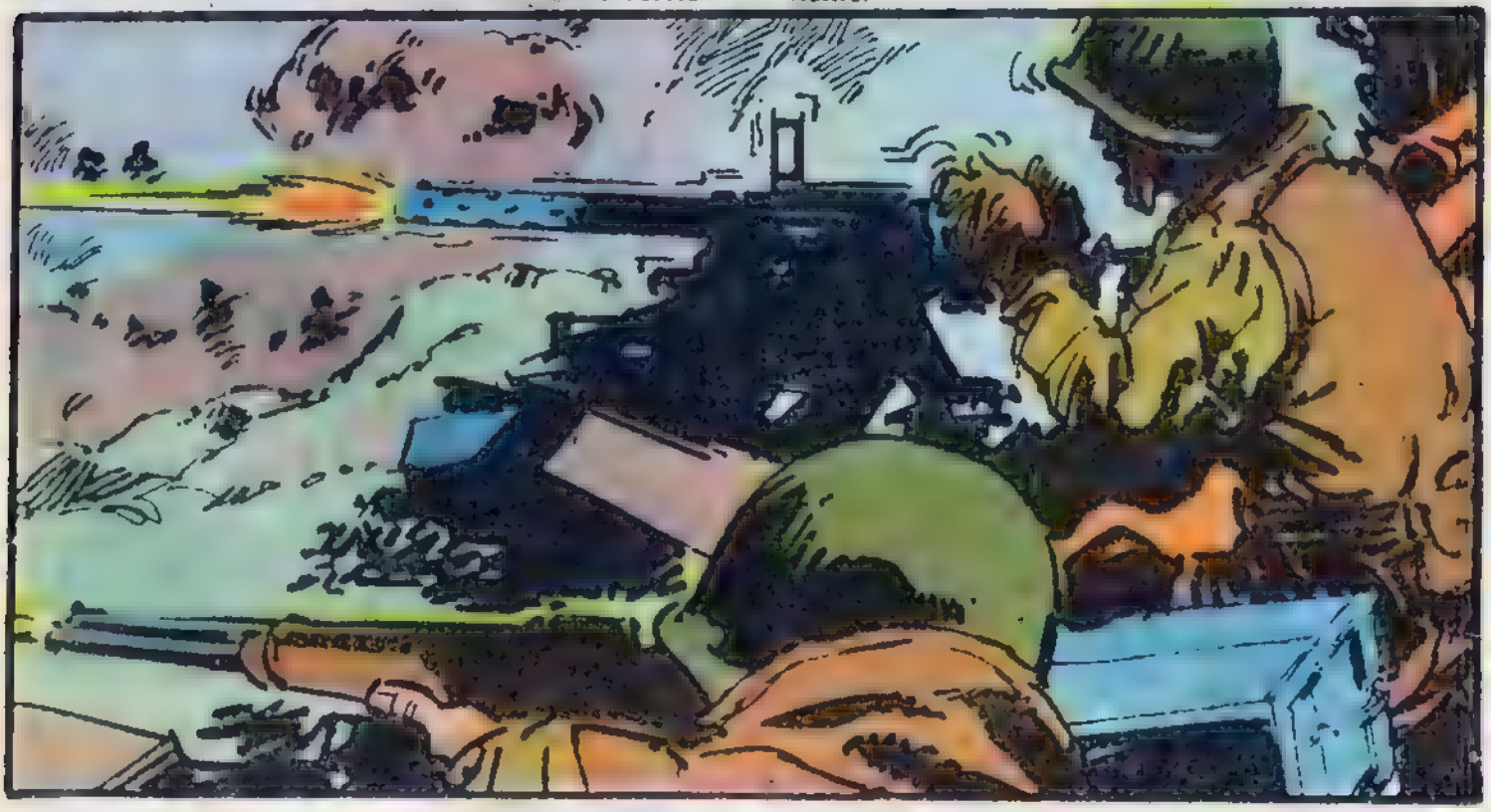
He led his company of World War II combat veterans and eighteen year old boots against the NKPA (North Korean People's Army) and they smashed northward, hurling the enemy back, demonstrating American superiority in combat.

Then, in late November, 1950, the Chinese Communists hurled hundreds of thousands of well-trained troops against the Marines and U.S. Eighth Army. Russian-made T34 tanks outnumbered lighter American tanks. Human waves flowed over outnumbered Marine positions. The First Marine Corps fought to escape from the Chinese Trap. They chewed up more than ten Chinese divisions who never again fought as units in the Korean War. And the First Marines made it to Hungnam by Christmas Eve.

Like other 'retreads' in the U.S. Marine Corps, Army, and Navy, Capt. Kordick had a lot more to lose in this war. He had a wife, kids, a job and a house with mortgage payments to be met back home. He felt fear more frequently than he had in World War II when he was young and there were no kids or wife back home waiting for his return.

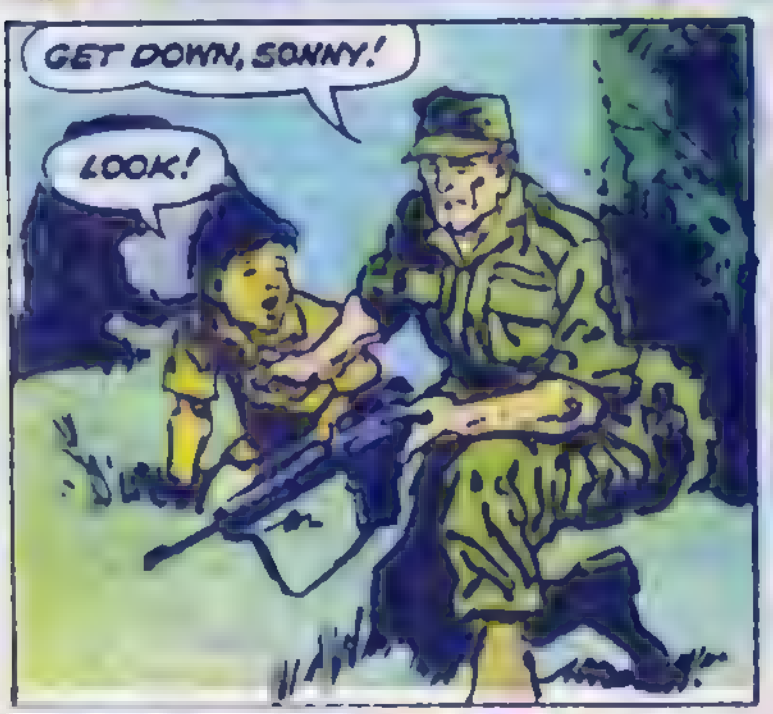
Nevertheless, the 'retreads' were the backbone of the American Military Force in Korea in 1950 and 1951. Their skill and experience were the core of the American fighting forces. In the air, Mustang and Thunderbolt fighter pilots had been trained for jet fighters and they made the change-over so well that Communist planes were shot down by American planes by a ratio of 14 to 1.

That didn't mean they were all heroic types. In this war, they fought cooly, bravely, and cautiously. They wanted to stay alive, to go back to their families. They succeeded in combining cautious with courage and the retreads did their job until younger men acquired the skills needed and they let the World War II veterans go home.



SMILE OF DEATH

IN A VILLAGE SOUTH OF PLEIKU WHEN THE VIETNAMESE WAR WAS AT ITS WORST, A PLATOON OF MARINES MOVED IN TO SEIZE A NORTH KOREAN ARMS CACHE! THE FIGHTING WAS FIERCE. SGT. ALVIN CORRY HAD BEEN IN VIET NAM A YEAR...HE KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM THE ENEMY!



I THINK WE GOT 'EM ALL, SERGEANT! WE'LL TALK TO THE ELDERS.
OKAY, SKIPPER.
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, LITTLE MAN. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I AM HO DIEM, CAPTAIN. YOU AR VERY BRAVE, FINE SOLDIER.
ALL MARINES ARE FINE SOLDIERS, DIEM. NOW, SHOW ME WHERE THE VILLAGE HEAD MAN LIVES.
I'M LT. GRAHAM. ARE ALL THE VIET CONG AND PARVN TROOPS GONE?
I NOT SPEAK ENGLISH.
TELL HO DIEM, SIR. HE SPEAKS ENGLISH JUST FINE.
THE VILLAGE HEAD MAN TALKED RAPIDLY AND THE BOY TOLD THEM...
KAI SAID HE THINKS ALL COMMUNISTS GONE BUT HE IS WORRIED THEY WILL RETURN WHEN BRAVE AMERICANS LEAVE.
HE ISN'T SURE THEY'RE GONE, BOY?
KAI WONDERS WHY THEY CAME TO VILLAGE IN FIRST PLACE. MAYBE THEY HAVE SECRET FRIENDS HERE?
2

LT. TINNEY RADIOED MAJOR REESE IN PLEIKU, EXPLAINED WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND WAS TOLD...
...ENEMY AGENTS IN VILLAGE?
I UNDERSTAND, DAVE. I'LL DETACH YOUR PLATOON. STAY THERE UNTIL RELIEVED.
US PIRIT
WE'LL SEARCH THE AREA. A MAIN VIET CONG JUNGLE TRAIL MAY BE NEAR THE VILLAGE.
ALL PEOPLE AFRAID WHEN CONG MURDERERS COME. THEY LAUGH AND SING NOW YOU ARE HERE.
THAT'S FINE, DIEM.
AFTER A FEW DAYS, THE MARINES HAD FRIENDS ALL OVER THE VILLAGE. TENTS AND SUPPLIES WERE DELIVERED BY CHOPPER...
DIEM REALLY DIGS YOUR COMIC BOOKS, JIM.
HE DIGS ANYTHING AMERICAN, SARGE.
THIS TRAIL THE CONG USES, DIEM...DO THEY TRAVEL IN DAYLIGHT?
AT NIGHT ONLY, SERGEANT.
3

THE BOY HELPED THEM. SGT. COREY TOOK A DETAIL INTO THE JUNGLE JUST AFTER DARK...THEY TOOK UP POSITIONS BESIDE THE JUNGLE TRAIL AND WAITED...THINGS SLITHERED AND CRAWLED AND BIT BUT THEY MADE NO SOUND!
I HEAR VOICES... VIET CONG, I THINK ...BUT I GOTTA BE SURE!
LIKE ANIMALS OF THE NIGHT, THE VIET CONG'S EYES WERE ADJUSTED TO TOTAL DARKNESS! SUDDENLY, POWERFUL FLASHLIGHTS BEAMED AT THEM, EACH HELD BY A MARINE!
THEY'RE COMMIES! OPEN FIRE!
ALL RIGHT...LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY COME AT US OUT OF THE DARK!
IT WAS A GOOD STRIKE. NEXT DAY, LT. TINNEY CONGRATULATED AL COREY BUT THE MARINE SERGEANT GAVE THE CREDIT TO DIEM.
YOU MEAN VIET CONG?
I AM GLAD YOU WERE NOT INJURED, SERGEANT, BUT YOU MUST BE CAREFUL. I THINK YOU HAVE AN ENEMY IN OUR VILLAGE.
4

I...I CAN SAY NO MORE, SERGEANT.
DO YOU KNOW WHO HE IS, DIEM?

THE BOY IS TERRIFIED, AL. MAYBE HE'LL TELL US LATER.

LATER, SGT. COREY SAT RELAXING IN THE SHADE AND WATCHED DIEM WALKING WITH HIS TWO YEAR OLD SISTER...
HE'S CRAZY ABOUT LITTLE LI. IT'S AMAZING HOW STRONG FAMILY TIES ARE IN THIS COUNTRY.

IT'S PART OF THEIR CULTURE, SARGE. LOYALTY TO THE FAMILY COMES BEFORE RELIGION OR PATRIOTISM!
THAT'S NOT A BAD WAY TO THINK, I GUESS.

EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL THAT NIGHT. THERE WAS A SCREAM OF FEAR... SGT. COREY GRABBED A LIGHT AND RAN TO DIEM'S THATCHED HUT!
WHAT'S WRONG, DIEM? CAN I HELP?
MY MOTHER SAW A... A SNAKE! SHE WILL BE ALL RIGHT. PLEASE GO AWAY, SERGEANT.

IN THE DARKNESS OUTSIDE, SGT. COREY HEARD DIEM'S MOTHER SOBBING...AND WHISPERED URGENT WORDS FROM OTHERS!
SOMETHING IS WRONG... I HOPE THERE'S NO REALLY BAD TROUBLE!
IN THE MORNING, SGT. COREY REPORTED TO LT. TINNEY.
THE PATROL REPORTED NOTHING MOVED ON THE V.C. TRAIL, SIR.
WELL DONE, SERGEANT.
YOU TAKE YOUR FRIEND NICE GIFT, DIEM. I AM YOUR FRIEND. YOU WILL OBEY!
AT 1000 HOURS, SGT. COREY WAS UNDER THE CANVAS SHELTER. IT WAS THE MORNING COFFEE BREAK. SEVEN MARINES JOINED HIM THERE...
GOOD MORNING, SERGEANT.
HEY, SARGE, HERE COMES YOUR LITTLE BUDDY.
IT IS A GIFT FROM MY FAMILY, SERGEANT. MY MOTHER IS VERY HAPPY TO GIVE YOU THIS. SHE LAUGHED AND JOKED WITH US ALL NIGHT.
SHE DID?
6

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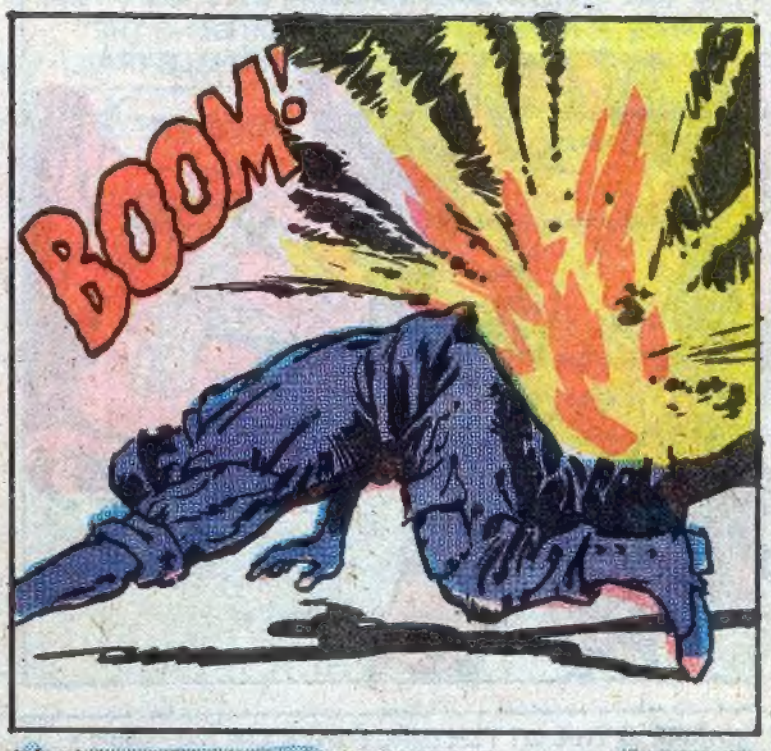
HIT THE GRIT! IT'S A BOMB!


BOOM!

WHERE IS SHE? I DID WHAT YOU SAID. WHERE IS MY SISTER?
YOU WARNED THEM! YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR SISTER ALIVE!

SPLAAT!
WHERE'S MY M16?

HE'S VIET CONG! AFTER HIM!

HE KIDNAPPED MY SISTER, SERGEANT. HE SAID SHE WOULD BE TORTURED AND KILLED IF I DID NOT HELP HIM KILL YOU BUT I...
YOU DID FINE, DIEM! I GOT THE MESSAGE. NOW, WE'LL GET THAT CREEP!

THE VIET CONG WOULD'VE ESCAPED EXCEPT FOR LT. TINNEY WHO HAD BEEN RECONNOITERING THE JUNGLE TRAIL!
HOLD IT!

I SHOULD PULL THE TRIGGER BUT...WHY WASTE AMMO?

WHERE'S THE LITTLE GIRL? TALK OR I'LL EMPTY THE CLIP! TALK!
IN JUNGLE TIED, JUST BEHIND DIEM'S HOUSE!

THE VIET CONG WAS BROUGHT BACK TO THE VILLAGE. THE SERGEANT WENT WITH DIEM AND A DETAIL OF MARINES! DIEM'S SISTER WAS ALL RIGHT.
TAKE HER TO MY MOTHER! SHE IS STILL CRYING IN THE HOUSE!

I WAS VERY FRIGHTENED. I HOPED YOU WOULD KNOW I MEANT TO WARN YOU.

WHEN YOU SAID YOUR MOTHER WAS LAUGHING AND JOKING, I KNEW IT WAS A BOMB! I'D SEEN YOUR MOTHER...CRYING FOR YOUR SISTER!
END